

The claim back of all recommendations to Americans to go to Europe to study was that although the teachers might exist here, the atmosphere was lacking. This intangible element in a musical education seemed of such importance that American pupils were willing to pay hundreds of dollars and put themselves to great inconvenience

and even the yellow race on the other, there still exists, it must be owned, an instinctive lack of sympathy. In the eyes, however, of thoughtful, large-hearted and conscientious men, is it an instinct to be fostered, or is it one to be regretted as the survival of a primitive age, happily destined to be weakened with the progress of enlightenment, and

Chauffeurs have little or no respect for the speed laws. That is indisputable. But unless cold fact, bloodless and inexorable determination of the measure of culpability under the law, and a relentless application of the punishment to the transgression without degression

Murphy who was clubbed by a cop, and the discovery that 'dey don't holt youse, an' dey deys youse!'

Now and then, in the dry and uninteresting hum-drum of life, a little spark of human nature comes out that makes the club a close relative of the alum. It is a pity that not every newspaper man can write one story in his life that may live in one reader's memory beyond the day of publication on a more substantial footing than the ugliness of scandal or the froth of gossip.

A BALTIMORE TRADER.

BALTIMORE, May 9.

Two Occasions.

He carved initials on the tree,
A heart around the rim,
And tried to look as if the job
Was wholly new to him.

He registered upon the book,
Wrote "A. B. Jones and wife,"
And tried to make the clerk believe
He'd done it all his life.

Number is here! So are peanuts (small bags are ten).
Weighing machines are renewing their scales and bland
Men loud of voice are in constant demand.
Summer is here, and the barkers begin to bark.
Summer is here! Hark the tones of the ragtime lark
Blended with the blare of the cornet and loud bassoon
Coney starts Saturday! A fig for June!
MAURICE MORRIS

Rev. Dr. Ernest M. Stires, the rector, performed the ceremony at noon. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Aline Haines as maid of honor. The Misses Julia Kent, Mary Kent, Alice Sabine and Julia Sabine were bridesmaids. Charles N. Kent, Jr. was best man, and the Messrs. Edward Cammann, Richmond Wood, Edward B. Mitchell and George Gunderman were ushers.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haines, who, after the church ceremony, gave a bridal breakfast and reception at 50 East Sixtieth street.